

...ouvin Kid Gloves.

GARFIELD'S GLORY.

The Crown of a Well-Spent

Life.

EXTOLLED BY ADMIRING COUNTRYMEN.

The Memorial Erected in His Honor

Fittingly Dedicated to the Pres-

ence of an Innumera-

ble Throng.

The Procession and the Line of March-

Following the Vets with Flowers As

the Cemetery. The Speeches and

Hymns—Solemn Ceremonies.

CLEVELAND, O., May 31.—Two-thirds

of the States and Territories were

represented in the throng in the presence

of which, with the pomp, ceremony

and dignity befitting the occasion, the

memorial erected by the contributions

of a grateful country to the honor of

James Abram Garfield, candidate, boy,

school-teacher, soldier, statesman and

President, was formally dedicated yester-

day.

Upon the platform, the Nation itself,

in the person of its Chief Magistrate

and three of his constitutional advisers,

lent recognition and countenance to the

event, while the widow and child-

ren of him whom all had not to honor,

looked down upon the scene with un-

tingled feelings of pride and sorrow.

Just as the last of the big clock at

Ontario street was pointing to noon,

Chief Marshal General James Barrett

gave the word for the band of the

column to move. A trumpet blast, ten

on the moment a host of veterans, ten

abreast, wheeled around the corner

and up the hill. They were

Grand Army uniform and

some in civilian attire. At their

head they carried two, ten and

faded battle-flags, one of which had

been shot through and through until

scarcely an entire piece the size of a

child's hand remained. Two thousands

of the veterans, in white and red, were

caught sight of the veterans and a yell

went up that never ceased until, two

hours later, the head of the column, foot

and weary, passed through the arch

at the entrance of the cemetery.

The throng did not need the inscription

on the strip of canvas that was carried

by the Grand Army of the Republic

to know that the "American" was

the Forty-second Ohio Volunteers, Colonel

Garfield's, 1861-1890, to tell who the

veterans were. They were nearly

all that remained of the gallant man

who had followed the lead of their

Chief Magistrate—President—

over the bloody fields of Middle Creek,

Cumberland Gap, Vicksburg, Chancellors-

ville, Thompson's Hill and Chickasaw

Bayou, and who had borne the flag

which they so proudly carried at their

head through many a hand-to-hand

conflict. Today their march was one

continued action. Men and women

were seen in the throng, and the

children of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

throng of the fathers, while in a

moment thousands of voices were join-

ing in the refrain. Sherman sat with a

solid look on his countenance until the

band was reached, and then he stood

up in the carriage, and baring his head,

bowed again and again to the right and

left.

The fifth division was composed of

five sections of Knights Templar under

the command of Sir Knight M. J.

Houck, Captain General, and as they

marched with martial tread, their

white plumes waving proudly in the

air, and their swords shining and jewels

sparkling in the sunlight, they pre-

sented an inspiring spectacle. Im-

mediately behind them came twelve

brigades and divisions of the Knights

of Pythias, then in order the uniform

rank of Old Fellows, the Knights of

St. John and of Father Mat-

thew, German civic societies, Ger-

man Warriors and Prussian Verein,

Italian and Hungarian Knights, Ro-

manian Citizens and Catholic Knights.

A miscellaneous contingent of citizens

aloud and in carriages brought up the

rear of the procession, and the last

